DARK HORSE COMICS

#4

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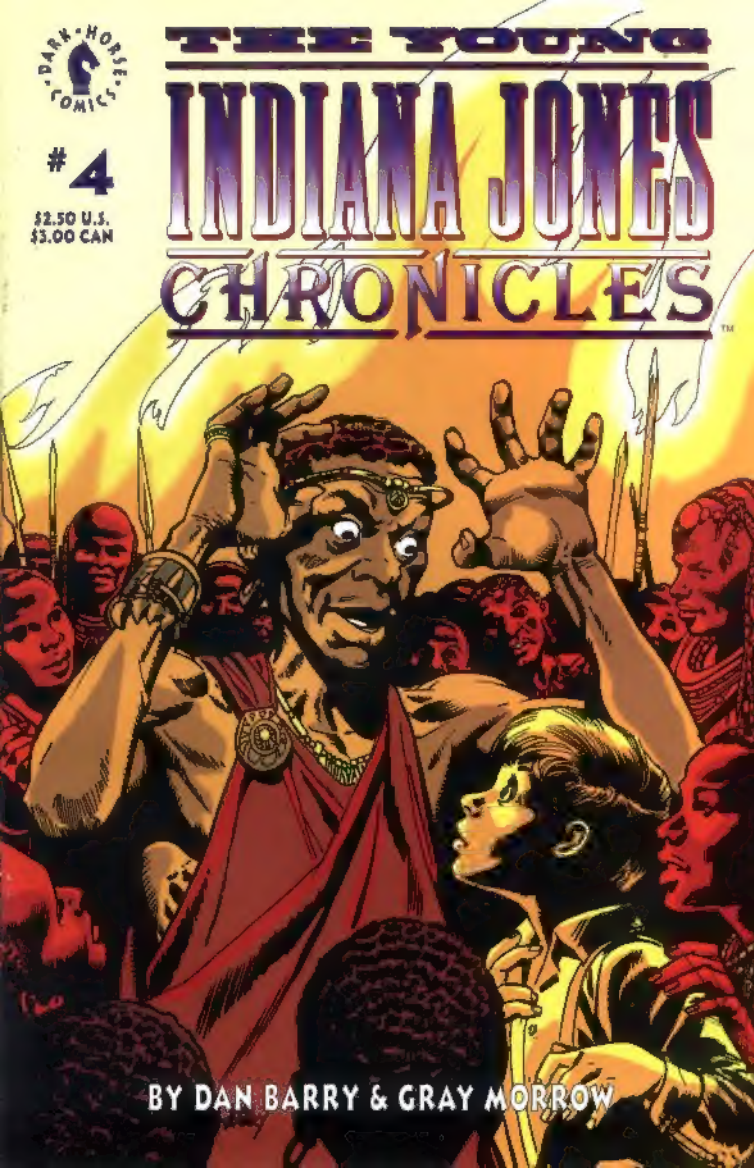
THE YOUNG INDIANA JONES CHRONICLES™



BY DAN BARRY & GRAY MORROW

THE YOUNG INDIANA JONES CHRONICLES™

BRITISH EAST AFRICA
SEPTEMBER 1909

Script by **Dan Barry**
Artwork by **Gray Morrow**

Letters by **Gail Beckett**
Colors by **Chris Chalmers & Rachelle Menashe**
Edited by **Barbara Kesel**

Adapted from the teleplay by **Matthew Jacobs**

Story by **George Lucas**

This is a work of fiction. While young Indiana Jones is portrayed as taking part in historical events and meeting real figures from history, many of the characters in the book as well as the situations and scenes described are inventions of the author's imagination. In addition, where real historical figures and events are described, the author has, in some cases, altered the chronology and historical facts for dramatic effect.

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THERE I WAS — OUT ON MY OWN IN THE AFRICAN BUSH. ALL OF TEN YEARS OLD... LOOKING FOR A VANISHED SPECIES OF ANTELOPE CALLED THE *FIRMER-BARRED ORYX*.
I'D PROMISED *PRESIDENT TEDDY ROOSEVELT* I'D FIND IT FOR HIM— AND FOR THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.
I'D ENLISTED MY NEW *FRIEND* *MENTO* AND HIS MASSAI TRIBESMEN. THEY LED ME TO A DISTANT HILLTOP.
I DIDN'T SEE A SINGLE ORYX THERE. ONLY AN OLD MAN THEY CALLED THE *LAIBON*.
ANOTHER DEAD END.
OR SO I THOUGHT.

REALLY, MR. JONES, IS THERE A POINT IN ALL THIS?
THERE SHOULD BE FOR YOU, MA'AM. YOU SAY YOU'RE CONCERNED WITH ECO-BIOLOGICAL BALANCE. JUST HEAR ME OUT...
YES, DO GO ON... PLEASE!
GO ON WITH WHAT...?
WAS I SAYING SOMETHING...?
OH, YES. YES, OF COURSE. THE LAIBON FROM THE LOOK OF HIM, I'D GUESSED HE WAS ONCE A GREAT WARRIOR.
BUT THE MAASAI WERE TREATING HIM MORE LIKE A VENERABLE WISE MAN.
<SPECIAL ORYX #2> <YES, FRINGE-EARED ORYX.>
THANKS TO METO, I KNEW A FEW WORDS OF MAA.
<SPECIAL ORYX ... WHERE?>
<EARTH.>
<EARTH.>
*IN THE MAA LANGUAGE.

HE WAS TALKING TO ME WITH PICTURES. LIKE THE HIEROGLYPHS I'D LEARNED TO READ IN EGYPT...

...OF COURSE, I HAD LOST TRACK OF TIME.
HENRY! HENRY... WHERE ARE YOU?
OHH...! HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!

HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT'S OUT THERE. HE WOULDN'T JUST DISAPPEAR UNLESS SOMETHING HAPPENED—
DON'T GET WORKED UP, ANNA! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR.

I SINCERELY HOPE HE HASN'T. KERMIT! GET A SEARCH PARTY TOGETHER! NOW!
YES, DAD.

NOW, DON'T YOU WORRY, MRS. JONES. WE WON'T GIVE UP UNTIL WE'VE FOUND HIM.
OH, I'M SURE YOU WILL FIND HIM, MR. PRESIDENT.

<WHAT'S THAT?>
<MELON!>
WHAT?

<MELON.>
THE LAIBON KNEW WHAT HE WAS SAYING, BUT I DIDN'T, UNTIL...
<MELON. VERY GOOD?>
<MELON, VERY GOOD?>
OHH! A MELON!
WOW. AN ORYX... FEEDING ON A MELON.
<ORYX EAT MELON. VERY GOOD. YES?>
<MELON. MELON. YES, YES.>
FIRE.
...A GREAT FIRE!!

A GREAT FIRE...OVER ALL THE LAND.
MANY BEASTS PERISH. SNAKES...ALL SNAKES DESTROYED BY FIRE.
THEN RAIN. MUCH RAIN. THE FIRES DIE...
RATS... MANY RATS RETURN FROM THEIR BURROWS. NO SNAKES LEFT TO EAT RATS.
<RATS EAT MELONS. NO MELONS LEFT.>
NOW I GET IT!

YOU'VE WIPED OUT THE MELON. WITHOUT THE MELON, THE ORYX ARE GONE...
<WHERE?>
<IT WENT WHERE THE MELON GROWS...>
I SEE NOW! IF WE FIND THE MELON, WE'LL FIND THE FRINGE-EARED ORYX!
OH, THANK YOU. THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
WE CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE.

MAYBE HE'S FOUND SOMEPLACE SAFE ?
I...HOPE SO. I'LL KEEP SENDING OUT MEN UNTIL DAWN IF NEED BE.
WAIT...! LOOK, DOWN THERE...
A LION. YOU HAVE VERY SHARP EYES, MISS SEYMOUR. THE TALL GRASS IS HIDING...
NO...IT'S HENRY!!
OH, NO!
TRY TO STOP THE BOY FROM RUNNING!
HENRY! STOP! STAND STILL!
STOP!

HE-E-H-AY-Y!! STAND STILL!
STOP!!
SNRRR
KRAK!
KRAAK
HENRY...
MOM—??
DON'T YOU EVER, EVER... EVER DO THAT AGAIN! WE'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK!
BUT, M-M-MOM—
HUSH! JUST HUSH!

I THANK YOU, SIR. YOU SAVED MY LIFE
YOU'VE CAUSED MORE THAN YOUR SHARE OF TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY YOUNG MAN!
I AM VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, HENRY!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE MORE INTELLIGENT!
BUT SIR, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR BURTON'S ORYX I JUST—
NO EXCUSES!
PROFESSOR JONES, I SUGGEST YOU KEEP A CLOSER EYE ON YOUR SON IN THE FUTURE
THE AFRICAN BUSH IS NO PLAYGROUND, YOUNG MAN!
I-I'M SORRY—
AS WELL YOU SHOULD BE!
YOU ARE GOING STRAIGHT TO BED! NO SUPPER FOR YOU, LAD!
GOOD-LEE

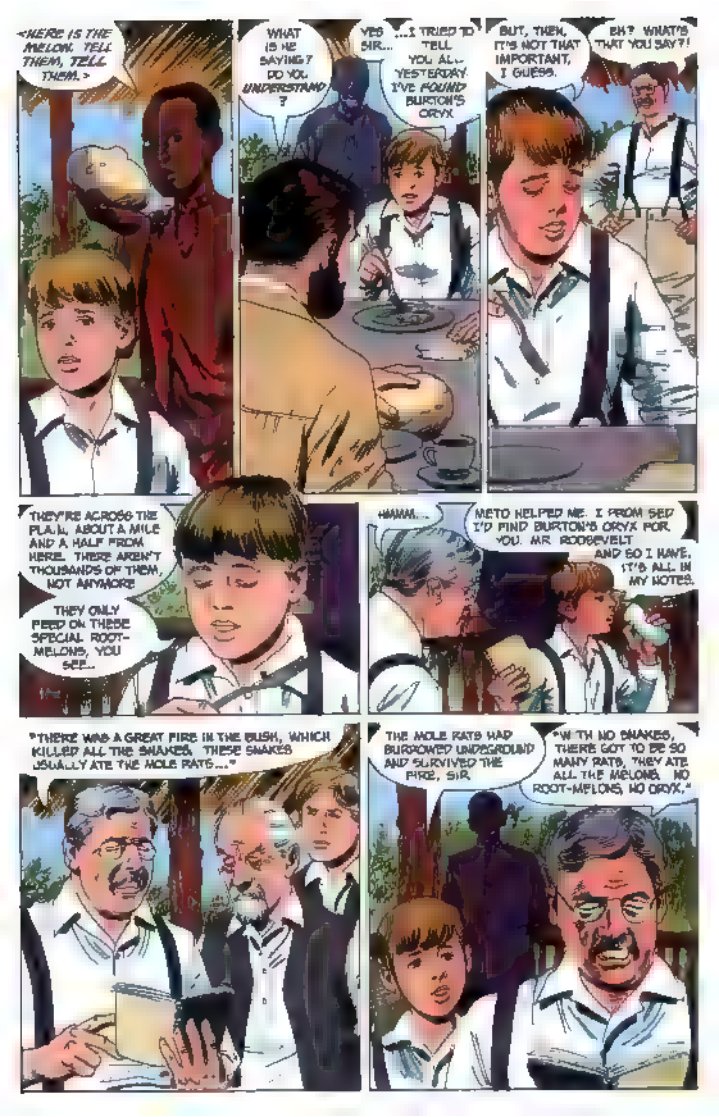
GOLL-LEE!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP!
?! — S-SOMETHING'S MOVING... OUTSIDE..

W-WHO?
<MELON..?
<COME, INDY... WE FIND ORYX
I CAN'T...
<MELON! FRINGE-EARED ORYX! COME SEE!>
GEE... I DON'T KNOW—
SQUAWK
SQUEE
ERRARRRARR
CREE
CHEEP
EEEE
RIBBIT
SCREEEK

SCREE!
CHATTER
CREEE
RIBBIT
RIBBIT
SHREEEEEK
CRE-EE!!
OWL
RIZ R.R.R.
AWK
<INDY, COME.>
<COME, ORVA... SOON.>
<THERE ... DOWN THERE.>

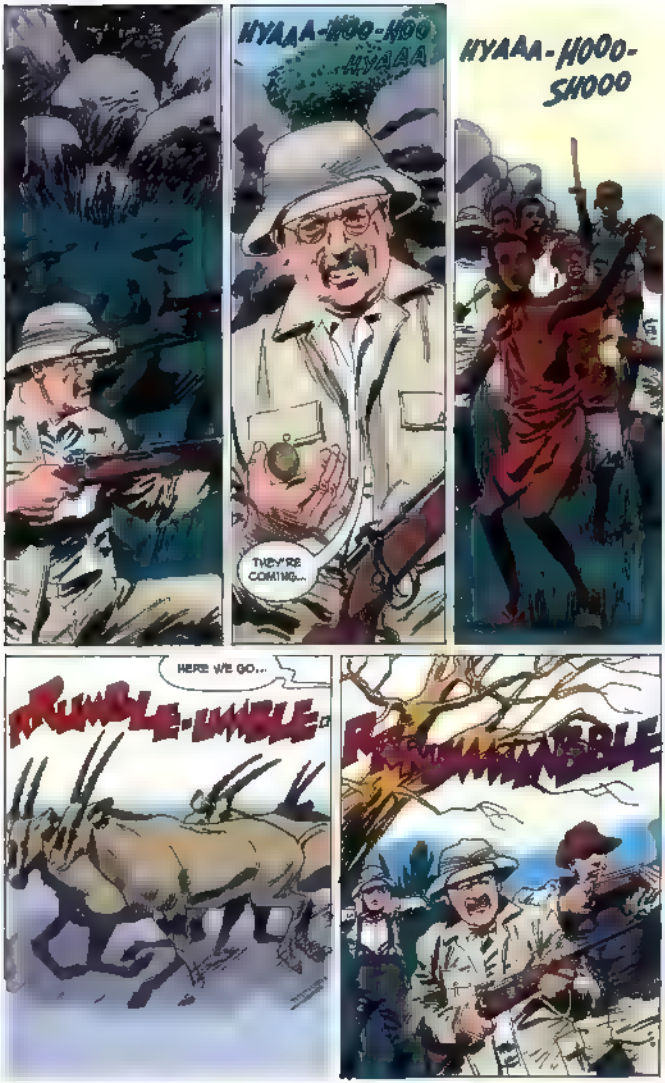
< SEE? MELONS... >
WHERE? THOSE VINES...?
< MELON. >
NOW ALL WE DO IS WAIT
ASLEEP. POOR BOY. HE'S HAD A HARROWING TIME OF IT

GOOD MORNING, HENRY. I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON.
YES, SIR. I HAVE.
EXCUSE ME, YOUNG MAN!
INDY, INDY—


<HERE IS THE MELON. TELL THEM, TELL THEM.>
WHAT IS HE SAYING? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
YES SIR... ...I TRIED TO TELL YOU ALL YESTERDAY. I'VE FOUND BURTON'S ORYX
BUT, THEN, IT'S NOT THAT IMPORTANT, I GUESS.
EH? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?!
THEY'RE ACROSS THE PLAIN, ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF FROM HERE. THERE AREN'T THOUSANDS OF THEM, NOT ANYMORE
THEY ONLY FEED ON THESE SPECIAL ROOT-MELONS, YOU SEE...
HMMM...
METO HELPED ME. I PROM SED I'D FIND BURTON'S ORYX FOR YOU, MR. ROOSEVELT
AND SO I HAVE. IT'S ALL IN MY NOTES.
"THERE WAS A GREAT FIRE IN THE BUSH, WHICH KILLED ALL THE SNAKES. THESE SNAKES USUALLY ATE THE MOLE RATS..."
THE MOLE RATS HAD BURROWED UNDERGROUND AND SURVIVED THE FIRE, SIR.
"WITH NO SNAKES, THERE GOT TO BE SO MANY RATS, THEY ATE ALL THE MELONS. NO ROOT-MELONS, NO ORYX."

HOW VERY CLEVER OF YOU, HENRY.
WHAT ABOUT THE ORYX ?
METO AND I SAW THEM. THERE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THEM.
HOW FAR DID YOU SAY?
'TIS A SMALL GULLY, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BUSH, OVER THAT WAY, MR. PRESIDENT.
YOU HAVE A VERY BRIGHT LAD HERE, PROFESSOR JONES.
SADDLE UP! AND GET SOME HORSES FOR MY FRIENDS HERE!

THERE IS A TRAIL THROUGH THE BUSH, MR. PRESIDENT METO AND I CLEARED IT.
LEAD US ON, HENRY!
KERE.
YOU'RE SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?
QUITE SURE, SIR.
YOU SEE, KERMIT. THE ROOT-MELON PATCH... JUST AS THE BOYS SAID.
YES, SIR.
GOSH — ARE YOU ALL GOING TO SHOOT?
OH-SHHHH...


HYAAA-HOO-HOO HYAAA
THEY'RE COMING...
HYAAA-HOOO-SHOOO
HERE WE GO...
RUMBLE-UMBLE-O
RUMMMMMBLE

RRRRRRRRUMBBLLLE
OH GOSH, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
BLAAMM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

NO MORE !
BLAM !
I SAID NO MORE !!!
?!
YOU'VE KILLED TOO MANY. NO MORE !!

QUITE RIGHT, HENRY. YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, INDEED.
A RARE SPECIES. WHO KNOWS WHAT OTHER ANIMALS DEPEND ON THEIR BEING AROUND, EH?
<INDY! BEAUTIFUL..>
THE SLAUGHTER—BEAUTIFUL?
EVEN METO...

I WISH I HAD STOPPED IT SOONER.
THANK YOU, HENRY, BULLY FOR YOU.
YES, SIR.
WE ARE LEAVING NOW ... GOING.
<FOR YOU, METO.>

WELL, THAT WAS IT. ROOSEVELT HAD WOUND UP HIS WORK.
THERE ARE STILL SOME FRINGE-EARED ORYXES AROUND TO THIS DAY.
I'D LIKE TO THINK I HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT WELL, THANK YOU ALL.
WHEW!
PATHETIC.
BE KIND WE ALL HAVE OUR PANTABIBS.
SIR, I SAW THE NAME ON YOUR KEY CHAIN. "INDIANA JONES." AREN'T YOU DR. HENRY JONES?
YOU KNOW ME—?
NO, PLEASE. MY PLEASURE. ARCHAEOLOGY IS MY PASSION. ESPECIALLY YOUR BOOKS.
AND ALLOW ME TO SAY, SIR— THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL CLASSIC CAR.
END

THE MAN WITH THE BIG STICK

Oops! Sharp-eyed readers will have [illegible] was exactly the same as the issue before! What a mistake! To make up for the duplication, we're including both the real column from #3 and the column for this issue in these pages. Twice the history at no extra charge. Take it away, Kurt!

Unless you're the kind of comics reader who reads the text pages before the story (and if so, cut it out), you've been warned), you know by now that in this issue, young Indy meets Teddy Roosevelt on safari in British East Africa. So we'll let you know a little bit more about Roosevelt. In the story, he gets to explain a little about his beliefs about wildlife [illegible] as you'll soon see.

[illegible] wealthy New York C[illegible] October 27 1858. He grew up in [illegible] was educated by private tutors as a boy. He attended Harvard University and, while there, began the first of the 28 books he'd write over the course of his life.

He entered politics in 1881, campaigning for and winning a seat in the New York Legislature. At the time, New York City was controlled by political "machines," corrupt organizations that manipulated elections and political proceedings for the benefit of the machine "bosses." During his three terms in the Legislature, Roosevelt won a reputation as an anti-machine reformer, fighting against the corruption of the bosses and protecting the rights of the working class.

After Roosevelt lost the race for mayor of New York City in 1886, he retired from politics and returned to writing. His retirement didn't last long, though. By 1889 he was back in the game [illegible] appointed a Civil Ser[illegible] President Benjamin Har[illegible] job and his next, as a New York [illegible] Commissioner, he was up against such [illegible] make much headway against it, but even in fighting and failing, he became popular as an outspoken, tenacious reformer.

This time, his political career [illegible] While he was a Police Commissioner, he had argued vigorously that the U.S. Navy was woefully unprepared for war and should be modernized and expanded. He'd also zealously supported William McKinley for President in the 1896 election, and McKinley repaid the favor after he took office by appointing Roosevelt Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

This was just before the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, and Roosevelt was eager for the fight. He used his position to prepare the Navy for the coming [illegible] declared, he didn't want to stay in Washington while the real action was going on in Cuba. He resigned his post and organized the First Volunteer Cavalry, a regiment made up of hard-riding, hard-fighting cowboys and ex-college athletes. [illegible] as he led the Rough Riders, performed valiantly in Cuba. The charge up San Juan Hill, which Roosevelt and the Rough Riders led, has become something of an American legend. Roosevelt himself was commended for gallantry and returned from the war a national hero.

By that time, there was a great deal of public backlash against "machine" politics, and politicians identified as machine puppets were in trouble. In New York, the Republican Party, which was largely machine-controlled, was looking for a candidate for governor who wasn't tainted by machine connections. They settled on Roosevelt.

Roosevelt won the election and once again began pushing for political and civil service reform. Within a year, he'd annoyed the New York bosses so much that they became determined to get rid of him. Rather than wait for his term to end and try to defeat him in the next election, they wanted him out of office as soon as possible. So, since the 1900 presidential election was

coming up, they started a movement to get Roosevelt nominated as McKinley's Vice President, figuring that a Vice President doesn't have much power and it would amount to putting Roosevelt on a shelf for four years.

Their theory made sense, but it didn't work out in practice. On September 6, 1901, McKinley was shot by an anarchist and died a few days later, and Roosevelt became President of the United States.

Again, Roosevelt fought for reform, championing the interests of the little guy against the industrial conglomerates. One of his favorite expressions was a West African proverb, "Speak softly and carry a big stick, you will go far." He never became known for speaking softly, but he certainly had a big stick. It was on display in 1902 when the economy was virtually crippled by a coal miners' strike over oppressive and brutal working conditions, and the mineowners refused to negotiate with the workers. Roosevelt threatened to use troops to break the deadlock. In the past, the government had always sided with the owners against strikers, but Roosevelt said he'd use the troops to operate the mines for the public good. The owners, not wishing losing their lucrative businesses, agreed to arbitration, and the strike was resolved in favor of the miners.

Roosevelt believed in the "big stick" in foreign policy as well. During the planning stages of the Panama Canal, Panama was ruled by Colombia, and Colombia was being difficult. Roosevelt believed that Colombia had no intention of honoring any treaties with the United States, but was simply trying to extort as much money as possible for the right to build the canal, which they'd then nationalize once it was complete. So Roosevelt arranged to create a new country. Assisted by the U.S. Army, the Panamanians revolted against Colombia. Panama's existence as a country was officially recognized by the U.S. almost immediately, and the Panama Canal proceeded just as Roosevelt wanted to, without any more problems and threats between Panama and the United States.

During his second term as President, he won the Nobel Peace Prize for mediating between Russia and Japan and averting a threatened war between Russia and Japan.

As you can see from these examples, Roosevelt was an extremely active and effective President. In fact, he is one of the major reasons we view the Presidency today the way we do. Before Roosevelt, the President and Congress were considered relatively equal forces in the national government. But Roosevelt felt that the President shouldn't only be able to do what he had been specifically authorized to do; he felt that the President should have the power to do "whatever the needs of the nation demanded, unless such action was forbidden by the Constitution or by the laws." And because he did it and it worked, he laid the groundwork for future Presidents to broaden the scope of executive power further, until today the President is considered far and away the most important and powerful force in Washington.

After Roosevelt's second term, he decided not to run again and gave his support to William Howard Taft, who won the 1908 election. But as President, Taft disappointed Roosevelt, softening or eliminating many of the reforms that Roosevelt had championed. So in 1912, Roosevelt ran for President again, but Taft won the Republican nomination. Roosevelt angrily left the Republican Party and created the Progressive Party, which came to be known as the Bull Moose Party after Roosevelt claimed to be "strong as a bull moose." Roosevelt campaigned hard and wouldn't let anything stop him from getting his message out — at one point, after a would-be assassin shot him in the chest, Roosevelt insisted on giving his scheduled speech, which lasted nearly an hour, before receiving medical attention. But in the end, Roosevelt and Taft split the Republican vote, allowing the Democratic candidate, Woodrow Wilson, to win.

Roosevelt never ran for office again. He spent the next few years lobbying for military preparedness, and when World War I broke out, did his best to support the war effort on the homefront. He died at home on January 7, 1919.

* * * * *

Well, you may hear you saying, "Ah, I see now why [illegible] Roosevelt [illegible] Mount Rushmore, [illegible] Presidents [illegible] and [illegible] Roosevelt [illegible] Mount Rushmore [illegible] But what [illegible] Roosevelt [illegible] Well, despite the rather impressive list listed above, would be much too short for one big story. It's only half of the story, for Roosevelt. Here's the rest of it:

When Roosevelt was a boy he was [illegible] at [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Roosevelt stepped down from the Presidency after two terms not only because it was traditional, presidential term limitations did not exist until decades later), but also because he wanted to get in on the African adventure before he was too old.

But the trip was mounted for educational as well as sporting reasons. Heading up the expedition was the Smithsonian Museum, which commissioned Roosevelt to collect and preserve specimens for them, and soon Scribner's Magazine, which arranged to publish a series of articles Roosevelt would write about the trip. As a result, the safari included not merely hunters, but naturalists, professional taxidermists, and their supplies including several tons of salt to be used for preserving skins. Ultimately, the safari required 500 porters to carry the supplies, and while Roosevelt certainly hunted big game, his companions collected extra, and many varieties of specimens, most never heard of, birds, fish and plants. In the end, they sent the Smithsonian over 11,000 specimens including over 4,000 examples of big game. Despite the staggering numbers of animals they shot, Roosevelt said that aside from a few trophies, "we shot nothing that was not used either as a museum specimen or for meat usually both." He considered the real work of expedition naturalist saving "the chief value of the expedition came not from what I shot, but from what the naturalists did in preserving and collecting specimens. It is not a very hard thing to go into the wilderness and kill an elephant or a white rhino, or a giant eland, but it is a very hard thing to get good photographs of them, and a still harder thing to cure and transport the skins and skulls of a number of such specimens. I had the time and then they would go out and do the solid, hard work."

In his years in government Roosevelt had advocated a "trusteeship of nature," in which it is man's responsibility to take care of and safeguard the wilderness. In the refuges he established and the laws he fought for, he is thought to have saved more wildlife and wildlife habitat than any individual in history. He didn't always practice what he preached, though. While on his safari he killed more animals than he'd expected to. He has promised to shoot no more than six white rhinos, which was even then a very endangered species, and he was the number the Smithsonian needed, but he shot nine), shot animals indiscriminately, and shot badly as well. One of the basic tenets of the game hunting ethic is to take great care to kill an animal cleanly rather than wound it, and if you do wound an animal, to make sure you finish it rather than letting it suffer. But Roosevelt was overly enthusiastic and would often fire at animals too far away, for an accurate shot, and continue firing at them even as they fled over the horizon. No doubt he fervently believed the principles he espoused, but he was overwhelmed by the thrill and excitement of it all. As Cecil Spring Rice the British Ambassador and a friend of Roosevelt's once remarked, "one must always remember that Theodore is about six."

Even back then, many people deplored the killing of animals, as animal-rights groups do today, and to this fault is to reference the novel. Animals and wilderness with what they consider murder. But it's important to remember that hunters like Roosevelt were overwhelmingly the major forces in the conservation movement. It was their determination to preserve what they loved that led us to protect animals and habitats in the first place.

Theodore Roosevelt was a complicated man, who lived his life altogether. It was a good enough public, but he was overwhelmingly personal. The former spirit, the gusto, the love of life, the courage and the energy, the hatred of sham, the love of the wilderness, and the attachment to the part of the country that he regarded as his own, his love for his children, his conservation principles, his attitude toward Latin America — and disregard the rest, but taken as a whole his accomplishments are amazing. His work for the National Forests, his espousal of game management, his establishment of Federal food inspectors, his trust-busting, his effect on the office of the Presidency, his museum contributions (many of which are still around — as a matter of fact, the specimens from his childhood days in New York went to the Smithsonian, and they're still around too), his books (his *Naval History of the War of 1812* is still used by students today) -- the list goes on and on. His personal style will never be forgotten, but his work does as well. Still, his work lives on, affecting our lives and our planet in ways that we take for granted, but would not have happened without for his energy and commitment.

BIRTH OF A NATION

BY KURT BUSIEK

Up until now, we've been using this space to let you know more about the various historical figures young Indy's been meeting in his adventures. But, well, we covered Teddy Roosevelt last month, and we're still on safari with him this month. So, instead, we're going to tell you something about the *setting* of the story — British East Africa, or Kenya, as it's called today. After all, Kenya's had more than its share of adventure — as much as Indy himself and then some!

* * * * *

By some standards, Kenya is one of the world's younger nations — it didn't become an independent country until 1963 — but the history of East Africa goes back further than any other region on Earth — all the way back to the dawn of man. Current anthropological teaching says that human beings (*homo sapiens*) evolved 300,000 years ago from a hominid, or near-man, called *homo erectus*. *Homo erectus* spread across Europe and Asia around a million years ago, but the earliest traces of *homo erectus*, from 1.5 million years ago, were found in East Africa. Because of this, scientists believe that East Africa is the birthplace of mankind — and have even discovered fossil evidence placing hominids in the area as far back as 3.75 million years ago.

But for all that the human race was born there, much of the area that eventually became Kenya isn't very hospitable to human life. Over half of the country is desert, covered with thorn bushes and infested with tsetse flies that carry sleeping sickness. Virtually the only human inhabitants of this area are small groups of nomads who wander from well to well, their lives dependent on what little water the desert holds. Only in the southwest highlands, which include Mount Kirinyaga (the second highest mountain in Africa), and the southeast coastal plains is there enough water to sustain large numbers of people.

The highlands — and parts of the hostile desert, as well — were the home of native tribes whose way of life stayed the same for millennia. These tribes include the Kikuyu, an agricultural tribe that survived by farming and raising cattle, and the Maasai, the Kikuyu's hereditary enemies, a tribe of warriors who lived on a diet of blood and milk and who believed that God had given them ownership of all the cattle in the world (Meto, Indy's friend in this story, is of the Maasai). The Maasai would regularly go on cattle raids, and the other tribes would retaliate — so war was practically a constant in the east African interior.

We'll get back to the Kikuyu and the Maasai in a bit, but before we do, let's turn our attention to the coast, where Mombasa Island and the valley around the Tana River got enough fresh water for humans to survive

* * * * *

Why the coast? Because that's the part outsiders could easily reach, and Kenya's history is largely a history of intervention by outsiders — of Kenya being "discovered," invaded, colonized, "opened up," ruled, or otherwise controlled by non-Africans. Many decry all this foreign meddling as imperialist and racist — as it certainly was — but it's also important to realize that the invaders brought good things to Kenya along with the bad (including the end of slavery, famine, and the constant inter-tribal wars), and that foreign involvement in Africa goes back so far that it's nearly impossible to separate it from "true" African history. [For instance, the rallying cry of many African independence movements was *Uhuru*, a Swahili word meaning freedom. But the Swahili themselves were created when Arabs and Persians interbred with natives along the East African coast — and even the word *swahili* doesn't stem from Africa, but from an Arabic word, *sawahil*, meaning coast.] As the quarterchief of Wum in Cameroon put it, "Colonialism is like the zebra. Some people say it is a black animal, some say it is a white animal, and those whose sight is good, they know it is a *striped* animal."

By the time of the earliest known records that refer to East Africa, around the end of the first century A.D., trade was already going on

between the African coast and the Arab mainland. Greeks and Persians made contact with the area as well, and by 1414 even the Chinese had "discovered" the African coast. East Africa, thanks to the Arab settlements, was largely under Arab control, and the Islamic faith and culture were widespread. Slaves were already the principal export from the coast, and would remain so for centuries to come.

In 1498, a few years after Columbus's first voyage to America, the Portuguese explorer Vasco da Gama reached Mozambique, Mombasa, and Malindi on his way to India. On his way home a year later, da Gama arrived in Africa in terrible shape. He had been chased out of India, and his crew was dying of scurvy. The king of Malindi befriended da Gama, and thanks to the fruit supplied by the Africans, most of da Gama's crew recovered and were able to make it back to Portugal. Portugal returned the favor by invading East Africa in 1505, sacking Mombasa and beginning more than two centuries of Portuguese rule.

The Arabs struck back in 1696, sending a fleet to reclaim what had been "their" territory and laying siege to Fort Jesus, the Portuguese stronghold in Mombasa. The Portuguese surrendered Fort Jesus in 1698, but didn't fully pull out of the area until 1729, when East Africa officially fell under the power of the Sultan of Oman.

During this period, Arab and Swahili traders did a brisk business in slaves, using the wars among the tribes of the interior to their own advantage. Traders would pose as allies of whichever tribal groups they could contact — and once they'd won the tribe's trust, would enslave them and take them to the coast to be sold.

The beginning of the end of the slave trade came in 1815, when the el-Mazrui clan, the rulers of Mombasa, broke with Oman and appealed to the British for protection. After the British twice rejected their requests, the Mazrui made up a British flag of their own and pretended to be under British protection. When British warships investigated, the Mazrui offered the whole country to the British, and in return for a promise to abolish the slave trade, the British commander agreed. After two years of diplomatic turmoil over the incident, the British left, leaving Mombasa to the Sultan of Oman's not-very-tender mercies. The slave trade began again, reaching an estimated level of twenty to thirty thousand slaves a year.

A few decades later, European explorers were discovering the lush eastern highlands, and Europeans began vying for the chance to exploit the region's riches. By 1887, the European exploitation of Africa was in full swing, and the Imperial British East Africa Company (which, despite its name, wasn't a branch of the British government, but a private company operating under a government charter) leased the area "owned" by the Sultan of Oman and began its own rule of Kenya. The Company wasn't as successful as it had hoped, however, and in 1895 the Empire did step in, proclaiming the area the British East Africa Protectorate. Once under British rule, the slave trade was once again made illegal and slowly tapered off and died.

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Now the British had to deal with their new possession — an area of land larger than France and full of dangerous animals and even more dangerous natives. By this point, the interior had been visited by explorers, hunters, and traders, but for the most part it was still the land of Kenya's many tribes, of cattle raiding and constant war. It was this that the British decided to control — and to do it, the first thing they did was begin to build a railroad.

The Uganda Railway (so called not because it was in Uganda but because it ran from Mombasa on the coast to Lake Victoria on the border of what was at the time the British protectorate of Uganda) was built primarily for strategic reasons — to make the interior easily accessible by British troops charged with keeping order — but had an effect far beyond that. Begun in 1896 and completed in 1903, the construction of the railroad forced the British to establish a strong presence in the highlands and defend themselves from attackers ranging from lions who dragged off the workers to Nandi tribesmen who stole the supplies — and in doing so, establish themselves as a power even the warlike Maasai could not defeat. The British also brought in over 30,000 Indian "coolies" to build the railroad, and many of those workers stayed on after the job was finished, establishing a substantial Indian presence in East Africa.

And the Indians weren't the only new settlers. The railroad turned out to be so expensive that once it was done, the British had to come up with some way to make it earn back its cost. To do so, they needed more people to use the railway than just soldiers and a few traders and hunters — so they encouraged European settlement, and soon the towns, farms, and churches of white settlers were springing up along the path of the railway.

At first, the British intended to lease only land not already occupied by the natives to the incoming settlers, but it didn't exactly work out that way. For instance, it's difficult to tell what land is or isn't occupied by nomadic tribes. And a recent epidemic had swept through the Kikuyu and their cattle, leaving empty large areas of land that the Kikuyu still regarded as their territory. Add to this the fact that the Kikuyu culture didn't recognize the outright sale of land, only loans that could always be reclaimed, and the problems get compounded. And despite their best intentions, there was a perhaps predictable tendency on the part of the white European rulers to resolve disagreements in favor of white European settlers.

As whites flooded into British East Africa, the great age of the safari was in full swing. The basic pattern of the safari — an ostentatious hunting expedition led by a professional white hunter and staffed by numerous native bearers — had been set in such countries as Rhodesia, Somaliland, and South Africa, but it was in Kenya that it became famous. And like the influx of Indian laborers and white settlers, the safari brought major changes to Kenya. Nairobi, until then just a convenient flat place to build a railyard, became a wide-open boom town and a center for travel and trade into and out of the country, eventually becoming Kenya's capital city. Tourist dollars poured into the country. Thousands of natives found paying work as safari bearers, which integrated them more fully into the white-dominated economy. And of course, the safaris themselves made Europeans a presence throughout the entire country, not just in the regions that were good for farming.

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And that brings us up to what Kenya was like at the time of this story — the exotic hunter's paradise that thrilled men like Roosevelt. What happened next? How did Kenya develop into what it is today?

The biggest thing that happened next was World War I. Although it was mostly a European conflict, the nations involved were all ruling various bits and pieces of Africa, so the fighting spilled over. German East Africa, which is now Tanzania, lay to the south of British East Africa, making the border between the two countries an inevitable battlefront — and if you've been watching the *Young Indy* TV show, you've probably already seen the episode in which the teen-aged Indy gets involved in that part of the war.

When the war broke out in 1914, the British safari culture was quick to defend their home country's honor. White hunters, horsemen, and settlers formed themselves into irregular cavalry troops, and the safari skills of the hunters stood them in good stead as they commanded their own forces or led professional soldiers through treacherous and unfamiliar (to the soldiers) terrain. Roosevelt's friend Frederick Selous led a regiment, with great distinction in fact, winning a reputation for commanding one of the toughest forces in Africa. Selous, like many other renowned hunters, lost his life during the war, shot by a German sniper.

The end of the war brought a new wave of immigration to British East Africa, as British soldiers were rewarded for their victory with land in the lush highlands. The Indians who came to work on the railroad had multiplied as well, bringing their culture into the up-country area and contributing to the growth of Kenya's economy as merchants, money-lenders, and artisans.

In 1920, the British government recognized British East Africa's rapid change into an increasingly settled society, upgrading it from a protectorate to a colony and officially renaming it Kenya. But all didn't go smoothly with the new colony. The white settlers were far outnumbered by the Indian immigrants, and both demanded a larger voice in the colony's government. In 1923, the British Colonial Office attempted to settle the problem, declaring that neither the whites nor the

Indians had a pre-eminent claim on power, but that "the interests of the African natives must be paramount," and when a conflict arose between natives and "immigrant races," it should be resolved in favor of the natives. African interests were represented on the Legislative Council by a European, which made this less than a complete victory for the natives, but it was a very important step.

Another important step toward African self-government came during World War II. As in World War I, the war did involve Kenya, with British forces fighting the Italians in Somaliland and Ethiopia, but the war shifted away from east Africa by 1941. The war wasn't over for Kenya, though. African troops were sent to fight the Japanese in the jungles of Burma. Africans battled alongside troops from many countries, and realized they were treated differently from other soldiers. Only Europeans were allowed to be officers in the East African Army, and food was apportioned differently between white and black soldiers. The Africans, having now seen masses of white men, not just a privileged elite, learned that the whites weren't all that different from themselves, and resentment of their unequal treatment grew.

That resentment reached its most powerful outlet in the Mau Mau Uprising. The Mau Mau was an underground movement among the Kikuyu, aimed at winning back the land they felt had been stolen from them. The Mau Mau never represented the majority of the Kenyan natives — the struggle went on among the Kikuyu as much as it did between the Kikuyu and the colonial government. But the guerilla tactics the Mau Mau used against their foes made them a threat that couldn't be ignored. The movement was banned in 1950, but that didn't stop it from spreading among angry Kikuyu, and a State of Emergency was declared in 1952. Two important figures in the uprising were Jomo Kenyatta, who was convicted and jailed in 1953 for leading the movement, and Dedan Kimathi, the most influential and dangerous of the Mau Mau guerilla leaders. Kimathi was captured in 1956, which effectively brought an end to the Mau Mau, but the State of Emergency wasn't lifted until 1960.

Along with the Mau Mau, however, black Africans had been growing louder and more insistent in their demands for a fairer share in governmental power, and early in 1960 the British decided to give up on Kenya Colony. They began making plans to withdraw from Kenya, give black Africans a full vote in the country's government, and liquidate white settlement (including buying back land that had been granted to white settlers, so that it could be redistributed to Kenyan natives). By the end of 1963, Kenya had become an independent nation, and Jomo Kenyatta, who had been released from prison in 1959, became the new country's first prime minister.

Kenya did not become a paradise of fairness and equality, of course. Kenya's inner conflicts proved just as troublesome for the new government as they had in the past. Kenyatta became president-for-life, presiding over what soon became a one-party state, and his successor, Daniel arap Moi, has been criticized for being dictatorial and corrupt. Racism has not been banished from Kenya — the country's large Indian population became the victims of the "Africanization" movement of the late 1960s which forced many of them out of the country altogether. Hunting of all wild animals was banned in 1977, triggering a poaching boom that threatens to make the elephant extinct. And the population explosion, which resulted in overcrowded cities and high unemployment, has fueled conflicts over how best to use the land — conflicts that not only hearken back to the struggle between the British and the Africans over settlement of the highlands, but echo the age-old African conflict between farming tribes and nomads. Kenya today finds itself fighting the same battles it has since prehistory and may have to fight them forever.

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WHERE TO NOW? Next issue, we'll spend some time in Europe, jumping ahead again to 1916 to see what happened to Indy when he got into the thick of World War I. He'll be crossing paths with such important French commanders as Marshal Foch and General Phillipe Petain — but he'll also get to find out what trench warfare was like, up close and personal, during the catastrophic battle of Verdun. If your idea of Indiana Jones includes action, explosions, and hairsbreadth escapes — you won't want to miss the next two issues!